

Loudon Wainwright Iii

"Rowena"

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Rowena, my darling, please don't let me down -
A few words from you can lift me off the ground.
Your letters are treasures, you don't know their worth.
Days I don't receive one, I fall back to earth.

Rowena, my darling, just a word or two -
It means the world to me, those few words from you.
But when you don't send them, why can't you see?
It's as if the whole world had gone back on me.

Tonight when I'm sleeping, I will dream of you -
Wishfully thinking, what else can I do?
Then in the morning, it's always the same,
When dreaming is done, then I call out your name.

Tonight when I'm sleeping, I will dream of you -
Wishfully thinking, what else can I do?
Until tomorrow, I can only hope
For my heart's deliverance in an envelope.

Rowena, my dear, yours to hand this a.m. -
I'm holding your letter, in heaven again.
A few words from me now, to make sure you know,
As ever, I'm yours, yes, and I love you so.

Loudon Wainwright III guitar, vocal
Paul Asaro piano
Paul Woodiel, David Mansfield violin
Danielle Farina viola
Erik Friedlander cello
String arrangement by David Mansfield

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